

Palm Sunday Lovefeast

Hosanna
IN THE
Highest

Friedland Moravian Church

Palm Sunday Lovefeast

Hymn 348

Winchester, Old (14 Z)

Welcome

Prelude

Hymn 403

Coronation (14 R)

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall,
bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown him Lord of all!
Bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown him Lord of all!

O seed of Israel's chosen race,
now ransomed from the fall,
hail him who saves you by his grace,
and crown him Lord of all!
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
and crown him Lord of all!

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
the wormwood and the gall,
go, spread your trophies at his feet,
and crown him Lord of all!
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
and crown him Lord of all!

Pastoral Prayer

Lovefeast

*The dieners will serve. When everyone is served,
we will pray the Moravian blessing and partake together.*

Hymn 404

Duke Street (22 Q)

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
does its successive journeys run;
his Kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
till moons shall wax and wane no more.

O Lord, who through this holy week
did suffer for us all,
the sick to heal, the lost to seek,
to raise up them that fall,

we cannot understand the woe
your love was pleased to bear;
O Lamb of God, we only know
that all our hopes are there.

Your feet the path of suffering trod;
your hand the victory won;
what shall we render to our God
for all that he has done?

To God, the blessed Three-in-One,
all praise and glory due;
crown, Lord, your servants who have won
the victory through you.

Readings for Holy Week *The Acts of Saturday and Sunday*

When we come to the *Hosanna* in the Holy Week Readings,
we will turn to page 239 in the Moravian Book of Worship. The
choir will sing the first part, and the congregation will respond
by singing the second part.

Choir *Bethany, O Peaceful Habitation* Sorenson

Benediction

Postlude

Reprinted from the 1995 Moravian Book of Worship with the permission of the Interprovincial
Board of Communication, Moravian Church in North America.

Revised 3-2-2017

Lord, I'll praise Thee now and ever,
Who for me wast crucified;
for Thy agony, dear Savior,
for Thy wounds and pierced side,
for Thy love, so tried, unending,
for Thy death, all deaths transcending.
For Thy death and love divine,
Lord, I'll be forever Thine.

Reprinted from the 1969 Hymnal of the Moravian Church, with the permission of the
Interprovincial Board of Communication, Moravian Church in North America.
©1969, Moravian Church in America Northern and Southern Provinces

Hymn 470

St. Elizabeth (Crusaders' Hymn) (33 C)

Fairest Lord Jesus!
King of creation!
Son of God and Son of man!
Truly I'd love thee,
truly I'd serve thee,
light of my soul, my joy, my crown.

Fair are the meadows,
fair are the woodlands,
robed in flow'rs of blooming spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer;
he makes our sorr'wing spirit sing.

Beautiful Savior!
Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of man!
Glory and honor,
praise, adoration,
now and forevermore be thine!

People and realms of ev'ry tongue
dwell on his love with sweetest song,
and infant voices shall proclaim
their early blessings on his name.

Blessings abound where'er he reigns,
the pris'ners leap to lose their chains,
the weary find eternal rest,
and all who suffer want are blessed.

Hymn 342

St. Theodulph (151 G)

All glory, laud, and honor
to you, Redeemer, King,
to whom the lips of children
made sweet hosannas ring.
You are the King of Israel
and David's royal Son,
now in the Lord's name coming,
the king and Blessed One.

The company of angels
is praising you on high;
and we with all creation
in chorus make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
with palms before you went;
our praise and prayer and anthems
before you we present.

To you before your passion
they sang their hymns of praise;
to you, now high exalted,
our melody we raise.
As you received their praises,
accept the prayers we bring,
for you delight in goodness,
O good and gracious King!

Hymn 753

Lancashire (151 M)

Lead on, O King eternal!
The day of march has come;
henceforth in fields of conquest
your tents will be our home:
through days of preparation
your grace has made us strong,
and now, O King eternal,
we lift our battle song.

Lead on, O King eternal,
till sin's fierce war shall cease,
and holiness shall whisper
the sweet amen of peace;
for not with swords' loud clashing,
nor roll of stirring drums,
but deeds of love and mercy,
the heav'nly kingdom comes.

Lead on, O King eternal:
we follow, not with fears,
for gladness breaks like morning
where'er your face appears:
your cross is lifted o'er us;
we journey in its light;
the crown awaits the conquest;
lead on, O God of might!

Hymn 469

Wareham (22 H)

Come, let us sing the song of songs,
with hearts and voices swell the strain,
the homage which to Christ belongs:
"Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain!"

Slain to redeem us by his blood,
to cleanse from ev'ry sinful stain,
and make us kings and priests to God;
"Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain!"

To him who suffered on the tree
our souls, at his soul's price, to gain,
blessing, and praise, and glory be,
"Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain!"

Long as we live, and when we die,
and while in heaven with him we reign,
this song, our song of songs shall be:
"Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain!"

Following a brief, silent prayer for absent loved ones and those with special needs, we will pray aloud the Moravian blessing.

Come, Lord Jesus, our guest to be
and bless these gifts bestowed by thee;
Bless our loved ones, everywhere
and keep them in thy loving care. Amen

Anthems

The dieners will return to take up the coffee mugs as we sing the following hymns.

Zurich (168 A)

Jesus, Source of my salvation,
conqueror both of death and hell,
Thou Who didst, as my Oblation,
feel what I deserved to feel,
through Thy sufferings, death, and merit,
I eternal life inherit;
thousand, thousand thanks to Thee,
dearest Lord, forever be.

Lord, Thy deep humiliation
has atoned for all my pride;
I need fear no condemnation,
since for sinners Thou hast died.
Thou becam'st a curse, dear Savior,
to restore me to God's favor;
thousand, thousand thanks to Thee,
dearest Lord, forever be.